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# My Soul

[image]

https://youtu.be/ASj81daun5Q

**((So I'm not proud of this story. This is very old and lazily written. One day I'll rewrite it.))**

It was quiet over the shadowclan border. You stood up and shook some dry moss from your fur. Your two brothers yewstripe and ravenstep were fast asleep. You tiptoed over their sleeping forms and stumbled out of the warriors den. You looked up at the sky. It was dark. The moon shone through dark clouds but Starclan wasn't watching tonight. There wasn't a single star in the sky. A harsh wind blew through your (f/c) fur, causing you to shiver. "And i wouldn't blame them." You mumbled quietly. a sudden shadow crawled over you and you turned around. "Mistlefur!" You exclaimed. Mistlefur was your mother. Your father was the leader of shadowclan. His name was holestar, because when he was a kit he fell into a hole and twisted his paw. "(Y/n)? What are you doing up?" She asked. You shrugged. "I couldn't sleep." You shivered again. Mistlefur sighed and wrapped her long tail around your waist. "You're freezing. You should go back inside." She suggested. You

shook your head. "N-no thanks. I just want to hang out here for a bit." You responded. Your mother shrugged then suddenly her fur bristled and she hissed. "Enemies! (Y/n)! Wake the clan!"

You flattened your ears to your head and you stumbled backwards. "(Y/n)! Go now!" Just as the words slipped from mistlefur's mouth, three dark cats jumped from the bushes. They yowled a harsh battle cry and something on them shimmered. One cat knocked your mother down and bit her

throat. You screeched in terror and raced for the enemy. The dark cat flashed around and when you tried to grab his neck, something ripped at you, leaving a gory wound. Cats started crawling from

their dens. "Shadowclan! Attack!" They didn't need to be told twice. More cats emerged from the bushed and started attacking your clanmates. Shadowclan fought fiercely, clawing and biting at the intruders. The clans queens protected the young kits, so they were safe for

now. The cat who attacked your mother jumped away and ran for a clanmate named "Summerstorm." She was born in riverclan but moved to Shadowclan when she was only an apprentice. the cats were clawing and

screeching at each other. You glanced around quickly and saw a small black cat walk out of the bushes calmly. He looked no bigger than an apprentice! "Now him i can handle." Being a new warrior, you weren't super strong yet, so this cat was a perfect deal for you. You ran over to the cat and he suddenly slammed his paw into you and tossed you to the ground

like twoleg rubble. As you tried to regain yourself, he walked over to you and pressed his paw into your chest. Heavy claws dug into your fur and you yowled in pain. Then you saw it. The moon glinted on it. Teeth. Claws. Dog teeth. And cats. This cat was a murder. A purple collar wrapped around the enemies necks. Each one was decorated with teeth. And his claws were armored with dog's teeth. The cat's blue eyes gazed into your (e/c) ones and you were locked for a moment. He suddenly loosened his grip and ran away.

((Scourge's POV))

I ran. What happened to me? My heart beat loudly in my chest. Tha-dump tha-dump with each step. I felt the no-leaf breeze blow into my black fur. I finally slowed to a stop and rested along a dark pine tree. "She was beautiful. Each fur was perfect. Each movement was flawless. Her eyes...her fur..."

I thought. I shook my head and growled. "I need her. I won't let anyone else have my love!"

((Back to you))

You raced through the trees after the young

tom. After that moment, you weren't afraid of him. Something suddenly grabbed your haunches and pulled you back. You yelped in surprise and the cat let you go. You were face to face with the handsome black tom. "who-who are you?" You asked. He purred and nuzzled your cheek which made you drop your ears in embarrassment. "My name is Scourge."

"I-i'm (y/n)." You stuttered. He purred again and licked right below your eye. You gasped and fell backward. Scourge seemed to enjoy your reaction and mewled in laughter. "It's a beautiful name!" He exclaimed.

You nodded and stood up. "Y-yes. Thank you."

He walked over to you and intertwined his tail with your own. "(Y/n) you're so lovely. I love you." He whispered.

You blushed and looked away. Though the blush was hidden under your fur. "Can you make them stop?" You mumbled. Scourge nodded and walked back to the Shadowclan camp. "Bloodclan! Retreat!" He called. The fighting clan knocked away your fighting clanmates and raced away into the bushes. Shadowclan was beat up badly but nobody was killed. The medicine cat, "wormtoe" was already tending to your mother's injuries. You turned back to scourge. "Thank you." You whispered. He nuzzled you again and smiled. "Come with me (y/n). Come live with bloodclan. Be my mate!" Scourge begged. You smiled back and nodded. "Yes! I would live that!" You purred. And quietly, you followed your new clan though the trees, onward to your new home.

# ♥Chapter 2♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/hKRUPYrAQoE

You sniffed the air. It had an interesting scent. It was warm but made you want to hack at the same time. Scourge nuzzled your shoulder and you purred loudly. "Are we there?" You whispered. The black cat nodded and wrapped his tail around you. "This way (y/n). I want you to meet the clan."

You nodded.

Scourge led you to a small ally. You heard wailing and bright yellow eyes flashed at you from the dark. A lithe body walked up to you. Your fur stood on end but you felt safe with scourge with you. The cat walked up. He was big. Really big. With black and white fur and a large scar running from his chin to above his left eye. "Who is this?" His deep voice cracked.

Scourge glared at the large cat. "(Y/n). My mate." He cooed and scoot closer to you. (Y/n), this is Bone. My deputy."

You dipped your head to the large cat. "Hello."

Bone sniffed you carefully and then stalked away back into the shadows. "Welcome to Bloodclan. I hope you'll like it here." Scourge licked your cheek. "I'll be right back. You can look around." He trot off down the street.

You took a deep breath and walked into the alley. "Hello!" You called out. A small bundle of fur suddenly fell in front of you. It sprawled out and you saw it was a young kit. It looked up at you with sparkling green eyes. "Wow!

Your really pretty!" He cried. You purred a response. "Thank you. What's your name?"

"Ghost!"

Your meowed with laughter. "That's a nice name Ghost. Where's your mother?"

Before the kit could respond, a she-cat with orange and cream fur walked up behind Ghost. "Who are you?" She hissed. It was probably the kit's mother. You took a quick step back. "S-sorry! I'm (y/n). Scourge brought me h-here." You explained. The kit's mother wrapped her tail around her kit and brought him close. "Ferret! She's nice!" The kit wailed. 'Ferret' picked up her kit by the scruff and

carried him away. You huffed and a growl came up in your throat. "IS THAT ANYWAY TO TREAT YOUR LEADER'S MATE!?" you yelled. Cats began to crawl from the shadows and you could make out more and more forms. Ten to twenty then up to at least 30 pairs of eyes gazed a

you. You gulped.

"I bet she'll die easily"

"Like a weak newborn kit."

"Her teeth would look pretty on my collar."

You heard a few of them mumble. 'Why did they want to kill me?' The thought ran through your mind.

"How rude." The familiar voice of scourge hissed from behind. You sighed in relief and turned to him. Scourge

dug his claws into the ground and anger raced through his eyes. "What do you think you're doing!?" He called. Every

single cat flinched and bowed to Scourge like he was a god. "W-we're sorry!" A she-cat called out. Scourge pushed up close to your side and bared his teeth. "Don't touch her!" He growled.

The cats nodded and raced away quickly, a few of them stumbling before they disappeared. Scourge sighed and turned to you. "Please

excuse them. I brought you some food."

# ♥Chapter 3♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/pICAha0nsb0

You caught glances from other clan members as you ate your meal. You heard them whisper cruel words about you. A rock fell in your stomach and you gulped down another bite before sitting up and sighing.

Scourge looked at you curiously. "Is something wrong (y/n)?" He meowed.

You shrugged. "I'm alright i guess." Before your mate could respond, a ginger tom bounded up to you both.

"What is it?"Scourge mumbled. Obviously annoyed about him.

"There's trouble in Brooklyn way ally." He responded. Scourge took off quicker than a scared mouse. The tom looked at you. "I'm brick. Nice to meet you." He smiled. You nodded a welcome and looked down the street. "What happened?" You asked.

"Some forest cats are stealing our food." brick answered.

'Forest cats? Are they from Shadowclan?'

You followed the scent trail down on what brick called a road until a whiff of blood struck your nose. You stopped in your tracks and looked down the dark ally. "Mwro!" A tom hissed. You ran down the alley and skidded to halt at the scene before you. Three bodies of recently killed cats lay before you. Scourge was panting hard and you could see the bloodlust in his eyes as he stared. His studded claws were dug into the ground. "S-scourge?" You whispered. The black tom flashed his eyes and turned to you, flicking his tail. The hate in your mate's eyes died down when he saw you. "(Y/n)? What are you doing here?" He asked calmly and walked to you. Taking a few steps back, your gaze fell into the corpses. "What did y-you do?"

Scourge followed where you looked. "They wanted to hurt us....i eliminated them. Simple."

You cautiously approached a body of a white she-cat and sniffed her fur. "Windclan...why would they be here?"

Scourge shrugged. "Who cares. It's not our problem."

"This cat has the scent of milk...she's a queen..." you closed your eyes and buried your nose in her fur, mourning her cruel death.

You sighed and walked with scourge out of the ally. "i have a request." You turned to him.

"Yes?"

"I want to go to the forest."

He scoffed as if you were joking. "The forest? What would you want to for there for?"

You shrugged simply. "Those cats were forest cats. They must have had reason for coming. If we go there...maybe we could find out."

Scourge nodded and let your words sink in. "We'll need a plan of course. Maybe you could pose as a lost she-cat. Get the clans to trust you and...yes! It's perfect!" He turned to you. "We have a perfect plan!"

Scourge stood above bloodclan. "Listen and listen well!" He began. "Those forest cats have bothered us too many times! I have a plan to get those pesky wild furs away for good!"

Murmurs swept across the clan, filled with interest. Whispering words like, 'i wonder what it is' and 'thank goodness. More food.'

Scourge let them continue for a few moments before raising his voice again. "I'm sending (y/n) as a spy! She will report to me once a moon and take the clans down from the inside!"

The clan whooped and cheered. Most of it seemed forced which made you wonder.

Scourge buried his nose in your fur and used his teeth to unlatch your collar carefully. The object fell to the ground. "Be careful. When will you be able to report?"

You looked around them leaned close to your mate. "Every full moon is a gathering for all four clans. They won't even know i slipped away. We can meet by the barn then."

He nodded. "Brilliant. Now...go" he licked your cheek and you took off running through Windclan's fields.

# ♥Chapter 4♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/d2hRTLdvdnk

Windclan's territory was named for a good reason. You pushed against the gusting air, turning your head back to avoid any objects that could hurt your eyes.

"Intruder!" Someone suddenly called. You froze. Though you avoided seeing the speaker, you could smell them. A tom. He was of Windclan. The scent was a bit muddled because of the wind but he smelt mostly of a beach. You dug your claws into the ground to avoid being swept away and heard the tom trample up to you. He sounded young.

"What are you doing on Windclan territory!" He mewled.

"Please help me!" You acted, keeping your head low. You took a quick glance at the tom. He had dark grey fur that worked well with his deep blue eyes. A patch of white circled his left eye and he looked no older than 10 moons. The tom blinked. He seemed unaffected by the tough wind. "Why? A loner like you shouldn't be here." He hissed. You felt your heart beat faster. 'What do i say???" You asked yourself. "Please..." was all that came out. The tom sighed and pointed with his tail. "Come with me. And don't try anything!"

You nodded quickly and followed the tom deep into the territory. The wind relaxed a bit when you neared the camp. More to a soft breeze. The scent was chilling but warm at the same time. Some prickly branches were moved and the tom pushed you inside. "W-What's your name by the way?" You asked. the tom blinked and looked away. "Onewhisker." He mumbled. You smiled slowly and looked around. The camp was lively, kits playing, apprentices working, and a few elders telling stories to some bored looking warriors.

"Welcome to Windclan! Don't you love the fresh air? I don't know how the other clans live the way they do. If i couldn't see the sky...I'd go mad! That's why we usually sleep outside. But it also brings us closer to starclan-"

You zoned out. Hearing about Starclan again made you feel something... pain? Sadness? You couldn't figure it out. Onewhisker looked up at you. "I should take you to meet Tallstar now." He changed the topic.

Some warriors and queens glared at you as you passed by. A large and thin tom turned his head when he heard you approach from his spot at the fresh kill pile. He licked his lips and lowered his ears. "What are you doing here?" He questioned. You gulped and took a deep breath. "Tallstar of windclan... i wish to join your clan."

Onewhisker was surprised at your statement but you laughed on your head. You weren't really going to join. You were a spy. Loyal to Bloodclan. You remembered Scourge's words. 'Take them down from the inside.'

And that's exactly what you were going to do. Tallstar looked you down carefully. "Name?"

"(Y/n)"

Tallstar growled at your words. "That name is of Shadowclan."

You nodded. "Yes. But i left long ago. I am no longer a Shadowclan warrior!" Which wasn't exactly a lie. Onewhisker huffed. "We can't let her join! If she left Shadowclan she could leave us too and-"

Tallstar raised his tail. "That's quite enough. I am willing to give (y/n) a chance. Not trust, that will come in time."

'I don't need your trust. You'll already be dead before you get the chance to trust me.' But you definitely didn't say that outloud. Instead, you simply nodded.

# ♥Chapter 5♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/dJ-QLl5qjLg

Tallstar called clan meeting. You stood behind him and stared at the Windclan cats that watched with interest, boredom, or were whispering to each other. You barely paid attention to Tallstar's words until he called your name. You perked up and stood up taller. You spotted Onewhisker in the front row and smiled at him, which he returned by scowling.
"I welcome (y/n) to Windclan!" Tallstar called and touched noses with you. You shivered slightly when you realised how cold his nose was. The other cats broke apart and left the large rock. Just as Tallstar was about to walk away, you meowed quickly. "Why don't i have a mentor?" You asked. The Windclan leader sighed. "Weren't you listening? Because you have previously been a warrior...you have no need for a mentor. The only training you will receive is to determine if you are a runner or tunneler."
You tilted your head slightly. "What are those?"
The tom pointed out to the camp with his tail. "The warriors here are split into two groups. The first one is the runners. They hunt out in the open fields. The next one is the tunnelers. Their job is a bit more complicated. They dig tunnels all over the territory. The tunnels are used for dens, fast escapes, or hunting underground prey. It's a highly respected job because of how dangerous it is." Tallstar finished.
You nodded slowly. "How are they separated?"
Tallstar shrugged. "The runners are chosen as kits. Usually thin and fast. The tunnelers are more stronger and bigger."
You looked at some of the playing kits. A ginger tom, grey she-cat and cream tom played outside of the nursery. With what Tallstar had said, you determined that the she-cat would be a runner and the others tunnelers. You found yourself full of questions but you excused yourself and wandered around the camp for a while. You found yourself near the elders den. One elder smiled at you and you nodded a greeting. A growling in your stomach made you drool and

you bounded over to the fresh kill pile. Someone suddenly stepped in your way and blocked you. Looking up, it was a pure black tom with dark green eyes. He sneered at you. "What do you think you're doing? It may have been different in Shadowclan but here, we follow the warrior code."
"What?"
The tom growled under his breath. "Your such a mousebrain! You haven't brought back any prey and elders and kits must eat first before apprentices and warriors!"
Onewhisker walked up next to you. "Leave her alone Breezepelt. I'm sure she can eat first just this once."
'Thanks Onewhisker. But i didn't need your help...'
Breezepelt gave you a death glare and stalked off.

*(Scourge's POV)*
I flexed my claws out and ripped at the ground. Bone stalked up to my side and looked at me curiously. "Something wrong?" He asked.
I let out a heavy sigh. "Perfect." I lied and scanned the twoleg streets. "Any new news?"
Bone shrugged. "Nothing much. There was a dispute with some rats. But nothing else..."
I hissed under my breath. "RATS..." i growled. Despite their size, rats could land a dangerous bite and could be deadly in high numbers."How many?"
"Not many. Only a few."
"Any bites?"
"Nope."
I looked down and retracted my claws. "Good. Tell me... when is the next full moon?"
"Tomorrow."

*(Readers POV)*
You finished your meal of (chosen prey) and looked around. Onewhisker stared at you for a moment. "Would you like to join the next patrol?"
You nodded excitedly.

The sky turned a shining orange and yellow as the sun set. You, Onewhisker, Mudclaw, and Nightcloud followed the border down to Thunderclan territory. A tail wrapped around your haunches and

made you freeze. It was Mudclaw. Before you could speak he hushed you. "I smell Thunderclan." He whispered. Onewhisker rolled his eyes. "Well we ARE by the border mousebrain." He refreshed a mark then looked around. "Hm. Yea. Now that you mention it..." he raised his tail.
"Onewhisker!" A tom called. You looked over the border and caught a ginger tom running at everyone. He stopped at the border and smiled. "It's so nice to see you again." He mewled. Onewhisker nodded. "Hello Fireheart. How's Bluestar?"
Fireheart shrugged. "She's alright. The clan is running low on catmint though. Can you ask Barkface to bring some?"
Onewhisker nodded. "Sure. I'll send some to Yellowfang."
Fireheart looked at you. "Oh. I haven't seen you before." He mewled.
Nightcloud hissed. "What's it to you? Go away."
You ignored the black she-cat and bowed your head to the warrior. "Hello. I'm (y/n). It's nice to meet you."
Fireheart nodded. "Well. I need to get back. It's nice to have seen you again."

***((A/n- ok. I'm deciding to merge the time periods of the forest and lake because i love them both equally and there are cats i really want to bring in.))***

# ♥Chapter 6♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/vbttZVTSJRU

You followed the border up to Riverclan and refreshed some marks. You didn't meet any warriors but the scent was strong so you concluded they had just passed. "Hey (y/n), do you think Tallstar would let you go to the gathering tomorrow?" Onewhisker's voice made you jump. You shrugged. "I don't know. I mean, i just joined the clan and i don't think very many warriors trust me right now." You

mawled a response. The windclan warrior nodded. "I get it... but maybe... well i was kinda hoping you could... with me?"

'Woah hold up.'

"W-Well like i said... I'll just have to see."

Even if you wanted to go, Onewhisker is nice, you couldn't. You had to meet Scourge

tomorrow. You noticed you began to daydream and you woke up as a mouse ran right passed your paws. Nightcloud hissed in annoyance. "Hey (y/n)! What gives!? That was an easy catch! Focus!"

You snapped your eyes up. "Huh? Oh... sorry." You shook your head clear. "Maybe i should go hunting... to make up for it..."

The she-cat huffed. "You do that."

A lithe figure ran up to the patrol. A black tom. "Hey Crowfeather. What is it?"

Mudclaw questioned. The tom dropped some catmint he held in his mouth. "Heathertail fell

in a thornbush. Barkface is busy treating her wounds so he asked for you to deliver these to

Thunderclan instead."

Onewhisker nodded. "Ok. Thanks."

Crowfeather nodded. "Right. And uhh... say Hi to leafpool for me?" He meowed and ran for sight.

"Who's Leafpool?" You asked.

Nightcloud sighed. "The Thunderclan's medicine cat apprentice. I think they're good friends."

"Oh."

The warrior code prohibits cats from taking mates in other clans but friendships are allowed as long as the clan comes first. An understandable rule. Mudclaw suddenly groaned. "C'monnn!!! My paws are sore. Let's go back."

"But we have to deliver the herbs." Onewhisker explained. Nightcloud hissed. "My paws hurt too. I'm going back. You deliver them."

"But-"

"I'm sure Thunderclan doesn't need four warriors to stomp through their camp just for a single mouthful of herbs."

She and Mudclaw turned and walked in the direction of camp. Onewhisker sighed and picked up the catmint. "Awit. Wet's go." He mewled between the leaves.

The Thunderclan territory was different from Windclan. There was trees everywhere and the grass was moist. Any scents were lost with the humidity of the forest. Three cats suddenly ran up to you and Onewhisker. A tom with a pure white pelt and playful shining blue eyes, a black she-cat with green eyes and and another grey tom with dark eyes.

The grey tom snarled. "What are you doing on Thunderclan territory?" He questioned. "Delivering some herbs to Yellowfang." You responded for the Windclan tom. The she-cat nodded. "Very well. Come with us." She turned her tail and led you too down a twisted path. The two toms fell back behind you so you were locked in a circle.

You walked inside a leaf tunnel into a camp. It was lively and happy. Warriors were in every corner of the camp chatting, eating, playing, it was like a big family. The she-cat suddenly stopped. "Stay here. I'll tell Bluestar of your arrival."

When your escorts walked away you felt safe to move around freely. Onewhisker spat out the leaves, obviously taken by the effects. "I'll take these to Yellowfang." He explained and looked down at the leaves with slight hesitation before picking them up again. All the cats in the Thunderclan camp was with another except for a small tom. He had light grey fur and crystallized blue eyes. The tom sat hunched over by the fresh kill pile with a look of disgust in his face. You made your way over to the grey tom and sat down next to him. "Are you alright?" You meowed. The tom raised his nose in the air and detected your scent, quickly realizing your foreign scent. "I'm fine alright!" He growled and looked away. "What's your name?"

He stared into space for a few moments before responding. ".....Jaypaw... what's yours?"

You smiled. "(Y/n). Why are you alone?"

"Because I'm different."

You perked your ears with interest. "Different? Can you explain?"

Jaypaw sighed and scraped the ground. "I'm

blind and everyone thinks I'm useless. I'm better off not even being alive."

You felt the need to wrap your tail around the young tom. "I'm sure there's plenty you can do."

"Like what?"

You thought for a moment. "You seem to smell and feel very well. I bet you could see with that."

"What?"

You remembered being in the dark where

your eyes were useless. "Well you could feel your way around and smell other cats. Even your ears could help you."

Jaypaw had a look of hope. "T-That's... thank

you."

You nodded.

"(Y/n)!" Onewhisker's voice made you look up. "It's time to go." He stopped a few mouse tails from you. Jaypaw nuzzled your chest. "Please don't leave!" He meowed. The tom's small frame looked weak against you.

"I-I..."

Two cats suddenly burst through the entrance. A bright she-cat and a dark tom. "Foxes!"

((Your three escorts btw was Hollypaw, Greystripe, and Cloudtail. The two cats that

just came in was Sandstorm and Thornclaw))

# ♥Chapter 7♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/qwJj2EpC8vg

*((Bone's POV))*

Scourge has been seeming off lately. He hasn't done anything productive and anyone who tries to speak to him is shooed away. I hope this will blow over soon because the clan is running low on food. Cats are not permitted to hunt without Scourge's approval and if they do, they need to bring it right to him. With all these rats around lately, there's probably disease in the air so anything that's being caught has to be thoroughly checked. It's all the signs of bare-leaf. We already had such little food to begin with... i don't know how long we can hold out. With scourge out of commission everyone is coming to me. I'm so confused!

I guess i should try to talk to Scourge again. I approached the dumpster Scourge slept under and cleared my throat. "Go away!" The black tom hissed. "Uhh... we have a problem." I ignored the threat. The black body pushed out from under his bed and glared at me with his blue eyes. "I don't care right now."

That did it. I bared my teeth. "The clan is on the brink of starvation and you don't care?! These cats may not like you, but right now, they need you! I don't know what's going on Scourge but you need to pull yourself together!" I regretted it as soon as it came out of my mouth. The ocean blue eyes stared at me and i shrinked away. Instead of a punishment though i heard my leader's soft voice. "Your right."

"Hu?"

Scourge fluffed out his chest. "You're right. I need to lead my clan."

He waved his tail and stalked out of the ally, but even though his act of pride, i noticed depression. Scourge's paws were dragging

slightly. What's wrong with him?

"Foxes!"

A silver grey she-cat bolted from her den atop a ledge. "What happened?" She asked. You assumed this cat was Bluestar.

The she-cat panted hard and looked up with fear in her eyes.

"T-They chased us! They're coming!"

She mewled. Bluestar jumped down. "Sandstorm! Hollyleaf! Guard the camp! Fireheart! Get the kits away from the camp!"

You turned to Onewhisker. "What do we do? We can't go back to camp with foxes on the loose!"

Onewhisker bared his teeth. "We fight!"

Fireheart pushed five kits behind a hidden tunnel. The leaves suddenly was shredded and a fire red fox barged through the camp. Thick drool oozed out it's mouth and it's beading red eyes locked onto the camp. Jaypaw backed up. "W-What do i do?"

You nudged the small tom with your nose. "Run! Go!"

Jaypaw stumbled and broke into a clumsy run. Your tail scraped against the ground and the whole scene froze. The fox tensed up and it's eyes moved from cat to cat. The warriors stared at the intruder with hate and waited for something to happen. Bluestar let out a harsh breath. "ATTACK!"

# ♥Chapter 8♥

[image]

Your heart beat paused then increased until your chest was about to burst. You lept. You felt your claws dig into the red pelt and you raked down. The sticky red substance splattered over your (p/c) pelt.

(A/n- (p/c) = pelt color)

The fox let out a ear slicing cry and threw it's head back to knock off it's attacker. A brown speckled tom jumped forward followed by another tom with a light dusted pelt. You spotted Fireheart coming back into camp with a young male cat with a lion's pelt. They began carrying injured warriors to the medicine cat's den. Another fox burst threw the camp, it's lips curled back in a menacing snarl. It was instantly bombarded by apprentices.

"Cinderheart! Protect the kits and elders!" A she-cat named Milly called. A she-cat with a grey pelt limped out of the camp with a slight shoulder injory in the direction Fireheart hid the small kits. Your claws slipped and you fell to the ground with a hard THUD. you felt light headed and the world went black when a hard paw jumped on your soft body. Teeth grabbed your scruff and you were dragged somewhere.

His icy blue eyes stared down at you. Scourge whispered something you couldn't quite make out then your head spun. "Wake up. Wake up (y/n)." A voice reached out to you. You opened your eyes to find yourself in the medicine cat's den. You hobbled to your feet then slumped back down painfully, hissing. A grey she-cat with a flat broad face came into view. She dropped some herbs in front of you. "Eat these. You've been injured badly."

You licked up the vile leafs and swallowed painfully. Another she-cat came in. "Yellowfang. Is (y/n) feeling better?"

Yellowfang turned away. "Ask her yourself Leafpool."

The she-cat looked at you and smiled. "Hello. How are you feeling? You've been out for quite a while."

"I hurt." You complained. Leafpool meawled in laughter. "I bet. That fox trampled you like a leaf."

You groaned and rolled over on your side. "Is Onewhisker alright?"

"Yes. He went back to Windclan yesterday."

You perked your ears. "Yesterday? How long have i been out?"

"Three days." She answered reluctantly. You cried out and tried to stand again. Your stomach pinched in pain and you toppled over. "W-Wha-?"

"You need food. I'll be right back."

Leafpool disappeared then returned a few moments later with a magpie. You devoured the bird in seconds and licked your lips. You tried to stand once more and wobbled slightly, only barely keeping balance. Yellowfang and Leafpool watched you with interest and followed you outside where you watched the devastated camp.

A golden tom nodded to you as he passed by. Leafpool followed you out and sighed. "It's a mess. We beat the foxes but the nursery was badly damaged."

"What's gonna happen to the kits?"

"Thank Starclan. Bluestar is willing to share her den."

A she-cat walked up to the medicine cat. You had to gulp down a yelp of surprise of her tattered face. It had been ripped out. "Leafpool, Cinderheart is having some problems with her hind leg again. Can i borrow some herbs?"

Leafpool nodded and looked back to you. "What clan are you in?"

You froze. "W-Windclan." You responded.

The she-cat frowned. "Liar. You smell of twoleg trash but another

scent is mixed in..." she inhailed. "Shadowclan."

You wantes to wail but you held your tounge. "Your not loyal to Tigerstar... are you?"

"Tigerstar? B-But Holestar-"

"Is dead." She finished. Your mouth dropped. Your dad was dead!

"What happened?"

"He was found dead near moonstone. I'm sorry (y/n)."

You choked back a sob and fell to your feet. "No! No! Father!"

It felt like the world just crumbled around you. You should have been there! With your father and your family! Whoever this 'Tigerstar' was, was gonna pay. You choked back a sob and looked at Leafpool. "Can i go on a walk?"

Leafpool was hesitant. "Your still hurt. But i suppose if a warrior were to go with you..."

She looked around the camp and called over a muscular golden tom. He bounded over and smiled brightly. "Hello Leafpool! Is there something you needed?"

The medicine cat nodded. "Can you assist (y/n) with her walk?"

The tom nodded. "Sure. I can show you around the territory too."

Leafpool retreated back inside the medicine den. The warrior grinned. "I'm Lionblaze. Would you like to go now?"

The Thunderclan warrior pointed to a large tree. "That's owltree. I remember hunting by here when i was still an apprentice. I wish Jaypaw was made warriors with us." Lionblaze ended solemnly. You flicked your ear. "Jaypaw is my brother. He was born blind

and couldn't be a warrior. Well, he tried..."

"What happened?"

"Changed his mind. Jaypaw is going to be the next medicine cat apprentice."

You hummed quietly. "I see. I met him before the attack. He looked upset."

Lionblaze nodded. "Yea. Where do you want to go now?"

You looked around. A scent wafted in your mouth. It was a really sweet smell mixed with fish. Lionblaze noticed it to. "Riverclan patrol. It's really not our business."

You ignored Lionblaze's words and walked towards the border. A shecat with a spotted pelt glared at you from over a river. You felt a rock in your stomache. "Hello!" You called. The she-cat twitched her tail and gestured for you to come over. You obliged. Her green eyes locked on you as you aproched. "I haven't seen you around before. You are?"

"(Y/n). Who are you?"

The she-cat hissed. "How mouse-brained! I am Leopardstar! Leader of Riverclan!"

Lionblaze ran up to you. "Don't be upset please! She's not from here."

Leopardstar squinted and nodded abruptly. "Very well. Well then, i must be getting back. See you soon." The Riverclan leader winked and disappeared into the trees.

# ♥Chapter 9♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/z28lwyQjuTY

There was lots of interesting things in the Thunderclan territory. The Thunderpath was still the same from when you lived in Shadowclan. Loud, Smelly, and peppered with monsters.

The sun reached it's highest point in the sky. The light reflected of the trees leaves and drenched the forest in a light green glow. Lionblaze stopped walking and looked back at you. "Do you need to stop?" He asked.

You shook your head.

Scourge ripped at the sparrow he so luckily caught at the twoleg farm where he waited for (y/n). She never showed. Did something happen? Is she hurt? "I swear it. If (y/n) is hurt I'll-"

"Scourge!"

The black tom twisted his head around and glared at who called his name. It was brick. "You should relax. I'm sure (y/n) is fine-"

Scourge launched himself at his follower and pinned him to the ground. "You don't know! You don't understand!" His voice cracked. Brick nodded. "Y-Yesser. Maybe she'll show this time. According to the moon, the next meeting is tonight."

Scourge pulled himself up. "Yea. Tonight." He mewled.

Back at the Thunderclan camp, Bluestar called a clan meeting. "I've decided who will be joining us this gathering. Sandstorm, Hollyleaf, Greystripe, Cinderheart, Briarlight, Dovewing, and (y/n)."

The cats began howling with confusion.

"Why does (y/n) get to go?!"

"She's not even in Thunderclan!"

"It's not fair!"

"I found a carrot!"

Bluestar raised her tail for silence. "Quiet! She needs to return to her own clan and coming to the gathering is the perfect opportunity."

The clan seemed satisfied with their leaders response and broke apart. The cats that were called walked to the camp entrance. Bluestar jumped off the large rock she sat on and joined up with everyone. "I don't want to bring a medicine cat this time. We should go now."

You sighed. Maybe Scourge wouldn't be mad at you. Now you just needed to find an opening to sneak out.

The group of Thunderclan cats traveled across the territory and eventually reached Fourtrees. You could already smell the mixed scents of Riverclan and Shadowclan. It doesn't seem like Windclan was here yet. The group broke apart to do some mingling. Bluestar jumped up to Great rock to speak to the other clan leaders. You looked around. This was the perfect opportunity. You backed out of the trees and raced across the land to Barley's farm. You had to run alongside the Thunderpath to avoid problems with Windclan. You reached the barn out of breath and sniffed the air. "Scourge? Are you here?"

You whispered. A body jumped on you. You flashed around and dug your teeth into the attacker. He yowled and jumped off. "Your teeth are sharp." He complained. You laughed and nuzzled Scourge. "You made it."

The black tom gruffed. "You mean YOU made it."

You gulped. "I'm sorry i didn't come. There was these foxes and-"

"Say no more." Scourge interrupts. "Any news on the clans?"

"Nothing really of interest so far. Leaf-bare is coming soon though

and the clans will be hungry when the prey goes into hiding."

The black tom nodded. "Good. Promise me you'll be back?"

You licked the Bloodclan's leader's ear and smiled. "I promise."

You watched Scourge walk into the darkness. You heaved a heavy sigh and looked up at the watching stars. Gult clawed at your heart but you didn't know what was bothering you. A large silver star shimmered down into your fur. You felt... Warm and safe. An invisible string pulled you across the thunderpath and up to what looked like an old mine.

"I think I've heard about this before... When I was a kit. The... The highstones." Only leaders and medicine cats visit the moonstone deep in the mountain and very lucky warriors and apprentices that got the privilege to travel with. But why would Starclan call you here? You weren't a leader or medicine cat. Heck. You weren't even in a clan. But still... A force made you go inside. What awaited was a long dark tunnel that felt as though it never felt the warmth of the sun. You pushed yourself further, gasping for breath as you tried desperately to search for air the further down you got. The tunnel eventually leveled out and you pulled yourself up. You were INSIDE the sacred high stones. Where Starclan, the heavily ancestors, spoke to warriors though special dreams. A large blue stone sat in the center of the dim cave. It had a soft glow to it. On the roof was a large hole where stars could shine down inside. The air was fresh and clear and felt like almost a drug to breathe. You did like they said in the stories and pressed your nose to the stone. A flash of cold ran through your body and your body slumped to the floor, falling into a deep sleep.

# ♥Chapter 10♥

[image]

https://youtu.be/LRLdhFVzqt4

Your eyes were closed but a light still blinded you. Patterns and lights flashed across your (e/c) eyes. You finally opened your lips and gasped in surprise. The sky was dark blue with shining stars lighting up the land. The ground you stood on were dark clouds. Your mouth dropped and your whiskers twitched. It was so cold it was warm here. Though you never been here before, you knew this was Starclan. Though, nobody was here to greet you. A few felines chased each other around. You ran up to them. "Excuse me!" You called to the spirits. They ignored you.

"Don't bother. They can't hear you." Someone said from behind. You turned and met with the face of a lost cat. She had bright blue eyes and was almost completely faded away. You could only see her outline. "Who are you?" You asked. She smiled. "My name is Half Moon. You finally came. I've been waiting for you."

"You knew I was coming?"

"I summoned you though.

"Why?"

Half moon led me around Star Clan. "You're straying from the path Starclan lay down for you."

You tilted your head. "I am? Everything I've been doing though has felt right."

"Mousebrain! Don't you know? You've reached a point where any choice you make will hurt someone! Normally Starclan wouldn't get involved but the choice you make now will hurt the Clans. And whatever you choose will determine how and who is hurt. So return home now. Leave the clans and return to your mate. The time of

choosing is coming and everything you do now needs to be thought out carefully."

You nodded quickly and the dream flashed.

You woke up on the stone floor at Moonstone. Your heart pounded in you chest and you raced to the Twoleg place faster than you've ever run before.

"Scourge!"

You raced down the alley where scourge usually was, only to find he was gone. "Scourge!"

A lithe body walked out from the shadows. "He's not here." Bone growled. You gulped. "Where is he?"

"Onward! We attack the clans tonight!"

Blood clan marched through the undergrowth.

Scourge heard nothing but the blood pulsing through his ears. They were corrupting his love and he'll slaughter every one of those clan cats.

"No... He can't!"

You gasped and took off down the twoleg road. No no no! You were out of breath when you reached the edge of the Windclan border. "Scourge!"

"(Y/n)?" Fireheart walked up to you. Your heart skipped a beat. "Fireheart! Please help me!"

"What's wrong?"

"It's Scourge! He's coming!"

Scourge sent off cats to each territory. "Find (y/n)! And bring her back!" He called in a raspy voice.

He called out a war cry and went after ThunderClan.

Blue star sat in her den when two warriors burst in. She jumped up in surprise then relaxed. "Thornclaw. Whitestorm. What is it?"

Whitestorm had a look of fear in his eyes. "We have a problem."

You finally picked up Bloodclan scent and tracked it to the end of the Twoleg farm where it split into four paths. Each one carried the same scent. 'Where did Scourge go?'

It was obvious he went to attack all four clans at once but you only had so long to find where Scourge went to stop this fight.

"Riverclan perhaps? Or Shadowclan?"

You groaned inwardly when a sudden twinge of electricity hit you. It felt like a simple shock but it was all you needed. Your mate's name was etched in it. You followed the feeling down into the forest path towards Thunderclan. "Scourge!" You called again, reaching the Thunderclan border. The strange power felt stronger and you called his name again this time, hearing a response.

"(Y/n)?"

You sighed in relief and ran to Scourge, nuzzling your face in his fluffy chest. "d-don't. Please don't hurt them. I'm still loyal to you!" You meowed. The Bloodclan leader locked his icy blue eyes on you. "I thought you were joining them and leaving me. Like Socks... And Ruby. Y-You..."

"Stop this fight. Please." You backed up and stared at your mate hopefully. His eyes looked cold then something flashed in them. "You go to Shadowclan and Thunderclan. Stop the fight. I'll go to the others. Bring everyone to the Four trees and go as fast as you can!" He ran off quickly. You took a deep breath and ran as fast as you can to Thunderclan first.

Only to be stopped by two warriors. Their ears were back and they bared their teeth. The fur on their backs was up threateningly. "BloodClan."

"What do we do Berrynose?"

"Berrynose" turned to his clanmate. "Let's take her to see Bluestar, Greystripe."

You heaved a heavy breath. "Please. I'm not here to fight. You have to come to the Fourtrees."

Greystripe flicked an ear and stood up a little more. "(Y/n)?"

You nodded. "Yes! Please! Bring Bluestar to the Fourtrees!" Without another word you ran to the Thunderpath.

A monster ruffled your fur. You watched and listened carefully for another. One more Monster passed and you ran across. Now on the Shadowclan border you stood quietly for a moment. Feeling the warm smell hit your nostrils. The smell you used to embrace as ShadowClan. You reluctantly crossed the border and twitched your tail.

"(Y/n)!" A familiar voice called.

"Yewstripe." The name rolled off your tongue. You turned around to see the face of your brother. He was a thin Tom with light brown fur that grew over one Chestnut eye while the other sparkled. His paws were covered in recently healed wounds. One of his back paws was cream colored. He was rather attractive now. "(Y/n)... I missed you so much. I thought you had died."

Tears stained your eyes. "I missed you too." You ran up and licked your brothers ear and backed up a few steps. "I really want to talk but I can't right now. Bloodclan is coming. You have to bring the Shadowclan leader to the Fourtrees now!"

You licked him one last time before running back and crossing the Thunderpath. "How is Scourge doing?"

A quick scuffle by the Windclan border and a lot of convincing with Riverclan and Scourge finally brought his cats back and got the two leaders to come to the Fourtrees.

You were breathing heavily and felt about to pass out so you

slowed your running to a slow trot. A large muscular cat walked up beside you, his stench of Shadowclan. 'So this is Tigerstar hu?'

His fur was dark brown with black stripes. The tom frowned at you and gruffed. Two more toms followed. Yewstripe and Ravenstep.

Your other brother was a bit different. He had snow white fur with ruffles and Emerald green eyes. A large black stripe ran down his face and another spot covered his stomach. Your brothers looked at you with hope but didn't say anything. Tigerstar gave you a bad vibe. You took a few more breaths before spotting the Thunderclan leader accompanied by Sandstorm and Lionblaze.

You have her a toothy grin and walked a bit faster, eventually meeting Scourge in the center. He was being followed by six other clan cats and all of Bloodclan.

Tigerstar glared around suspiciously.

"Alright Scourge, (y/n). We're here." Bluestar meowed.

The black tom jumped up on Highrock and looked over everyone. "We are Bloodclan. And... We're ALL sorry for what we were about to do."

The Shadowclan leader hissed. "What?"

"We were going to attack and take over your territories. And... (Y/n)-"

All eyes turned to you.

"I'm sorry to you most of all so now I want to give you a choice. Where do you want your future to go. But wherever it is... I'll be beside you forever because you..."

Scourge jumped down and leaned close to your ear. "You're my soul."

# 🌩Thunderclan🌩

[image]

https://youtu.be/yZIummTz9mM

Your body froze and you looked around to all the adventures you've had. Fighting with Thunderclan against the foxes, Living I'm Shadowclan, Making friends in Windclan.

"S-Scourge... You whispered. "Will you come with me... To Thunderclan? Of course if that's alright with you?" You turned to Bluestar who smiled and nodded.

The Black tom nuzzled your cheek. "Then I will come with you."

*((Epilogue))*

Leaf-Fall came and went and you sat in your den in the coldest Leafbare the forest had ever felt. The other she-cats bundled up together. You sat at the edge, cold, but it was interesting to watch the camp. Scourge was out hunting. Though he had joined the clan, it was hard for him to fit in. The tom agreed to bury his collar but he kept the dogs teeth that upgraded his claws. He was having troubles taking orders and sleeping in a shared den but he hasn't killed anyone yet so that's good.

The hunting patrol eventually returned. Firestar, Whitestorm, Scourge, and Hollyleaf.

A fight with Tigerstar left Bluestar over a cliff in order to save the clan. Firestar was leader now.

Scourge saw you and ran over, unfortunately not have found any prey. "(Y/n) you'll freeze out here. What about the kits?"

You sighed. "I know. But I don't think the other queens trust me yet."

Scourge licked your cheek softly. "Nonsense. They should love you.

But if you stay out here any longer you and the kits will freeze."

You thought about the unborn kits in your stomach.

"Alright. Will you visit me tomorrow?"

Scourge winked. "Twenty times a day."

# ☀Shadowclan☀

[image]

https://youtu.be/psuRGfAaju4

Your heart pounded. "I c-choose.... I choose Shadowclan."

Your two brothers kept in joy. "(Y/n) we have so much catching up to do!" They yelled in union. Tigerstar hissed. "How can we trust them?!"

Onewhisker frowned. "Why don't you give them a chance?" He hissed back.

((Epilogue))

Greenleaf came and you gave birth to two she-cats and a tom. The Tom and one of his sisters had Scourge's thick black coat while the last sister took on your pelt. Your brothers looked down on the kits. Ravenstep tilted his head. "Kinda tiny aren't they?"

"Itty bitty little monsters" Yewstripe snickered. "Their beautiful." Scourge's voice retorted from behind. The brothers stepped aside and let the tom look down at his kits. "Nice to know someone agrees." You gave your brothers the stink eye.

"Aren't you supposed to be on patrol?" Scourge asked without looking away from his sleeping kits. Your brothers groaned. "But we don't wanna!!!"

Scourge had defeated Tigerstar and taken his place as Shadowclan's leader.

Scourge flashes them a look that made the two toms race away.

# Riverclan

[image]

https://youtu.be/-zuviud2HHQ

You looked around to all the cats watching you. You began to feel self conscious but you tried to look at Scourge. "I choose... Riverclan."

Leopardstar whooped in joy. "Yea!"

Her clan watched their leader in embarrassment.

"If that is what you want... My beautiful... Then I will be with you."

((Epilogue))

The soft patter of drops hit your head. You had recently gotten the news that you can't have kits and it was killing you. Some silver fish swam around in front of you, almost begging to be caught. A sudden paw whipped down and brought one onto the land. Scourge gave it the killing bite and turned to you. "Are you alright."

You looked away.

"You want some?"

You couldn't respond.

"Bleh! This is disgusting! How can they eat this!?"

You looked back up at scourge spitting out a bite of the fish. You mewled it laughter. "You're supposed to take of the scales first!"

Scourge smiled. "So are you feeling better?"

You nodded. "Yea."

The back tom grinned. "Well maybe we can ask Leopardstar if you

can apprentice one of the new kits?"

You gasped. "Yes! Thank you!" You nuzzled him quickly and raced back to camp.

"Goodbye my love." He whispered.

# Windclan

[image]

https://youtu.be/rtOvBOTyX00

Your legs shook as you thought over your choices. "Windclan." You finally whispered. "Please come with me to Windclan."

The tom smiled. "I'll be with you forever. You're my soul. A part of me. I'll be wherever you are even if we are physically apart."

((Epilogue))

"Onewhisker~" You mumbled.

Your friend turned to you. "Yea?"

"I... Think it's time."

He gasped and started running around panicked. "What do I do?! What do I do?! Whatdoido?"

"Get Barkface... And Scourge! You called over his rambling.

Barkface placed a stick in your mouth. "Okay bite."

A ripple passed over your stomach as the first kit slid out. The stick threatened to break.

"It's a she-cat." Scourge commented.

Another stabbing pain and another kit came out. The stick splintered and the pain ceased. You took a few heavy breaths then looked down at your kits. "A tom."

"A brother and a sister." Onewhisker smiled.

"What will you call them?" Scourge asked.

"Holekit... And Mistkit."

You finally thought. The small tom looked like your father and you had to remember him that way.

Mistkit became Miststorm, Medicine cat. And Holekit became Holeheart.

# 🔥 Bloodclan 🔥

[image]

https://youtu.be/x2sd8UMUaIk

"Scourge..." You looked into his eyes. "I want you. I just want to go home."

His tail swept the ground quietly. Though he wouldn't admit it, he was glad.

((Epilogue))

You returned home to Bloodclan and became Deputy. The other cats grew more and more comfortable around Scourge.

But the Clans eventually were attacked and Scourge was killed along with Tigerstar. Half of Bloodclan didn't return and you because the new leader. You became angrier everyday from grief and was more cold towards Brick. Bone was killed. You only had a single daughter. She sat beside you, twitching her tail. Her collar was a thick green.

You eventually retired to your bed under a dumpster and dreamt.

*You found yourself in Starclan that night. The silent peacefulness was eerie. Stars twinkled all around.*

*Then you felt it. The shock. "Scourge?"*

*"(Y/n)." His voice whispered from behind. You looked down and tried to force back tears. "How? You couldn't go to Starclan."*

*"But you could. Don't you remember? I'm a part of you. I'll wait for you until you and our daughter join me. I will wait forever."*